

REHEARSAL SCRIPT
BBC-1

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DR WHO (J)

Tx 64

EPISODE ONE: PLANET OF GIANTS

by
LOUIS MARKS

31/10/64

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CAMERA

REHEARSALS: FRIDAY, 21st August, 1964 - TC/4 Television Centre W.12.
and 10.30 a.m. onwards

RECORDING: " " 8.30 p.m. to 9.45 p.m.

CAST:

Dr. Who.....William Hartnell
Ian Chesterton.....William Russell
Barbara Wright.....Jacqueline Hill
Susan Foreman.....Carol Ann Ford
Farrow.....Frank Crawshaw
Forester.....Alan Tilvern

DESIGNER, RAYMOND P. CUSICK

=====

Story Editor.....David Whitaker
P.A.....Norman Stewart
AFM's.....Valerie McCrimmon
Dawn Robertson
Costume Supervisor..Daphne Dare
Makeup Supervisor...Jill Summers

"DOCTOR WHO"

(SERIES J)

EPISODE ONE: "Planet of Giants"

by

Louis Marks

F.I. CAM

SUPOSE CAM

Opening:
Titles:

1. INT. CONTROL ROOM. TARDIS.

(DOCTOR AT THE
CONTROLS.

SUSAN INTO SHOT
FOLLOWED BY IAN
AND BARBARA. THEY
GROUP THEMSELVES
AROUND THE DOCTOR
BARBARA TO HIS
RIGHT)

DOCTOR WHO: We're approaching
a planet now.

IAN: Which one?

DOCTOR WHO: Well, we shall
soon see.

(BARBARA PUTS HER
HAND ON THE CONTROL
PANEL AND THEN TAKES
IT AWAY SHARPLY)

What's the matter?

BARBARA: It's so hot. I nearly
burned myself.

DOCTOR WHO: Hot? Where?

(HE STRETCHES OVER
AND TOUCHES THE
PLACE WHERE BARBARA
PUT HER HAND DOWN)

Some overheating going on here.
Just as well we are landing.
Susan check the fault, locator,
please.

(SUSAN OUT OF
SHOT)

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BARBARA: It won't blow up
will it?

DOCTOR WHO: Of course not.
It's just .. well ... There
we were in France in the late
Eighteenth Century. I've tired a
new sequence to side-step my
ship to England in the middle
of the twentieth Century.

2. INT. THE FAULT LOCATER.

(SUSAN EXAMINING
THIS MACHINE)

SUSAN: Something on Q.R. 18,
Grandfather. And on A.14.D.
Yellow standby.

3. INT. BESIDE CONTROL ROOM.

DOCTOR WHO: Another minute and
we'll be landing. Q.R. 18, is
the atmospheric pressure outside
the Ship at the point of travel.
The other one - A.14 D is
the Ship's weight.

IAN: What do the two mean together?

DOCTOR WHO: A yellow standby
warns us to examine these at
the earliest opportunity ...
pressure and weight.

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4. INT. THE FAULT LOCATER.

(A KIND OF KLAXON
HORN BLARES OUT)

SUSAN: Grandfather, the doors.
Something is wrong with the
doors.

5. INT. BESIDE THE CONTROL PANEL.

(DOCTOR WHO SWINGS
AROUND. NEW ANGLE
TO INCLUDE DOORS.
SHOW THEM OPENING
SLIGHTLY.

DOCTOR WHO GRABS
AT A SWITCH AND
PULLS IT. NOTHING
HAPPENS)

DOCTOR WHO: Close them.
Chesterton. We haven't materialised
properly yet. Close them!

(IAN AND BARBARA
HURRY TO THE DOORS
WHICH ARE SLIGHTLY
OZEN. THEY PUSH
THEM AS HARD AS
THEY CAN.

A HIGH WHINING FILLS
THE SHIP. SUSAN RUNS
IN AND ADDS HER
SUPPORT TO THE
CLOSING OF THE DOORS.

SUDDENLY THE DOORS
PUSH CLOSED.

THE INTERMITTANT
SOUND OF THE KLAXON
DIES DOWN.

THE DOCTOR RUNS
HIS HANDSOVER
THE CONTROLS,
PUSHING LEVERS
AND SWITCHES)

BARBARA: Is it all right?

DOCTOR WHO: We're just landing.

TELECINE:

Tardis materialising in
rocky canyon.

END TELECINE

6. INT. CONTROL ROOM.

(DOCTOR WHO
IS LEARNING
ON PANEL,
ONE HAND TO
HIS FOREHAND)

IAN: Doctor, are you all right.

(NO REPLY.

IAN TOUCHES HIS
SHOULDER)

DOCTOR WHO: What is it?

IAN: I thought ...

DOCTOR WHO: Don't bother me now.

BARBARA: What happened just then.

DOCTOR WHO: Susan, go back to the fault locator. I want everything to be checked. Everything, do you hear.

SUSAN: Yes, Grandfather.

BARBARA: Nothing seems to have happened to us.

DOCTOR WHO: Don't be childish. They opened.

(HE WANDERS AWAY FROM
THE CONTROL PANEL
SLIGHTLY)

The doors opened before we had properly landed.

IAN: Yes, but what does it mean?

(DOCTOR WHO IS
BUSY WITH HIS
OWN THOUGHTS.
IAN LOOKS AT
BARBARA AND
THEN FOLLOWS
DOCTOR WHO)

You don't have to hide anything from us, you know.

DOCTOR WHO: (LOOKING AT HIM, VAGUELY) What?

BARBARA: Doctor, don't keep us in suspense.

DOCTOR WHO: Stop bothering me with your futile questions. Can't you see?

IAN: No, that's just it.

DOCTOR WHO: We were at the point of materialising - entering the time factor of a planet as well as moving in space. And the door opened. Before we had properly adjusted.

BARBARA: You mean something might have gone out of the Ship through those doors ...

DOCTOR WHO: That isn't possible.

IAN: Come inside then?

DOCTOR WHO: You're both thinking on a normal level. This isn't one of your supersonic aircraft. I'm talking about Time travel. Look, you can move a chair about from room to room in a house. But to move that chair from a house in seventeen hundred and ninety six to ~~nineteen~~ sixty four is a different matter altogether. I see you have no idea of what I'm talking about.

IAN: You never explained the method of travelling to us, how could we?

(SUSAN COMES INTO
SHOT)

SUSAN: Everything's all right now, Grandfather. There isn't a fault anywhere. Not even any yellow standbys.

DOCTOR WHO: But something must have happened. I'll check the fault locator again just to be sure. (TO IAN) You see, you wouldn't swim underwater with your mouth open, would you? Does that make it clearer to you?

(HE GOES OUT OF
SHOT)

BARBARA: I wish he wouldn't talk in riddles likethis.

IAN: Perhaps you can tell us, Susan.

SUSAN: I only know that the worst problem of all is at the point of materialisation. Simply because of displacement Ian. If you put a dish in a bowl of water, the level of the water rises - doesn't it?

(onto page 9)

BARBARA: Yes, that's easy but ...

SUSAN: Well, suppose the water was to the top of the bowl and there was a lid tightly on. No room for displacement, in other words. We're rather in that position. Imagine the weight of this Ship suddenly entering into the atmosphere. Something has to give way for us.

IAN: We'll push the air away do you mean.

(DOCTOR WHO BACK
INTO SHOT)

DOCTOR WHO: And the conventional unit of atmospheric pressure on Earth is 14.7 pounds to the square inch. You're getting the idea, Chesterton. Oh, it's all right - when the Ship's fully materialised in the time and movement of a planet. The envelope of air can always give way somewhere.

SUSAN: But just as we're entering the time cycle. That's the danger point.

DOCTOR: But there doesn't seem to be any harm done. Very puzzling. Was I rude to you, Barbara. If so, I'm sorry.

(BARBARA SMILES
AT HIM)

DOCTOR WHO: I forget the niceties when under pressure. Forgive me.

BARBARA: There's nothing to forgive.

(DOCTOR TOUCHES HER
SHOULDER GENTLY
AND THEN MOVES TO
THE CONTROL PANEL)

DOCTOR WHO: I hope none of
you realised how worried I
really was. Nothing is worse
than the horror of the unknowns.
(HALF TO HIMSELF) I suppose
everything's all right. And yet...

(HE SHRUGS)

Well, it's safe to go outside
now, anyway. Air, temperature -
all perfect. Let's have a look
at where we are.

(THEY ALL GATHER
AROUND HIM AT
THE CONTROL COLUMN.

DOCTOR WHO FOLDS
HIS ARMS)

Turn on the scanner, Susan.

(SUSAN STRETCHES
OUT A HAND AND
TURNS THE SWITCH)

TELECINE :

Glass effect on scanner.

END TELECINE

7. INT. BEDSIDE CONTROL COLUMN.

DOCTOR WHO: It's shattered.

IAN: Perhaps you need a new tube.

DOCTOR WHO: This isn't closed
circuit television, Chesterton.

BARBARA: We must look outside for ourselves. You said it was safe.

DOCTOR WHO: Yes. (TO HIMSELF)
I wonder why ... well ... we must see.

SUSAN: Shall I open the doors?

(DOCTOR NODS.

SUSAN PRESSES
THE DOOR SWITCH.

THE DOORS OPEN)

DOCTOR WHO: Cautiously, please.
All of you.

(SUSAN AND BARBARA
MOVE TO THE DOORS)

IAN: What made the doors force open before, Doctor?

DOCTOR: Something about sixty of seventy times the pressure of the atmosphere into which we were materialising. And yet we seem to have come out of it unscathed. It's a mystery so far.

BARBARA: It's like a mountain pass or something.

(IAN AND DOCTOR
CROSS TO THE
DOORS)

8. INT. ROCKY CANYON WITH
TELEPHONE BOX.

(SUSAN AND BARBARA,
THEN IAN AND THE
DOCTOR COME OUT)

DOCTOR WHO: Why wouldn't the
scanner show us this?

IAN: Perhaps that's the only
damage the Ship suffered. Some
overloading on the scanner
circuits.

DOCTOR WHO: I suppose it's
possible. Strange sort of rock
formation Chesterton.

IAN: Yes, it is, isn't it.

(THEY WALK FORWARD
AND COME TO A
BRANCH OF THE
CANYON, ONE ARM
GOING LEFT, ONE
GOING RIGHT)

BARBARA: There are two different
kinds of rock, have you noticed?

DOCTOR WHO: Mm?

BARBARA: This top part is stone
but the underneath part is quite
different.

(DOCTOR EXAMINES THE
BASE OF THE STONE
CANYON WALL. HE NODS)

DOCTOR WHO: Very observant, my
dear. What's this? Chesterton,
look here! Is this concrete?

(IAN BENDS DOWN AND
LOOKS WITH THE
DOCTOR)

IAN: Might be.

DOCTOR:WHO: But a very rough
kind, surely.

IAN: Yes it is. Or a new kind.
Sort of pebbles of sand, aren't
they?

DOCTOR WHO: Manufactured anyway.
To keep this stone in place. To
fix it firmly to the ground
beneath.

SUSAN: I would have thought that
this rock was big enough to
stay where it was without
sticking it down.

DOCTOR WHO: Yes, very odd. Well,
Barbara - you and I will explore
this left pass. You go with Susan
that way, Chesterton.

IAN: Stay within calling
distance. If we find anything,
we'll call you ... or vice versa.

(IAN AND SUSAN TAKE
THE RIGHT PASSAGE.

DOCTOR AND BARBARA
WATCH THEM GO AND THEN
START TO EXPLORE THE
LEFT PASS.

THEY WALK ALONG IT,
THE DOCTOR PEERING AT
THE WALLS ON EITHER
SIDE AND DOWN ON THE
GROUND.

SUDDENLY BARBARA DRAWS
IN HER BREATH AND GRIPS
HIS ARM.

HE LOOKS AT HER AND THEN
WHERE SHE IS LOOKING)

BARBARA: What's that tube thing?

(DOCTOR WHO SHAKES
HIS HEAD.

SHOW FROM THEIR
VIEWPOINT, THE
GIGANTIC EARTHWORK
DRAPED OVER THE EDGE
OF THE CANYON)

It isn't a huge sort of snake,
is it?

(DOCTOR FROWNS AT THE
OBJECT)

Shall we call the others?

DOCTOR WHO: Not yet. I think ...
yes, I think it's dead.

(THEY APPROACH IT CAREFULLY)

BARBARA: Fantastic size.

DOCTOR WHO: No eyes. No head.
The skin is interesting.

BARBARA: Interesting!

DOCTOR WHO: Yes. Quite dull,
you see?

BARBARA: Are you sure it isn't...
sleeping?

DOCTOR WHO: It's dead all right.
Death has its own particular posture
and appearance. Shall we go on?

BARBARA: Yes.

DOCTOR WHO: The point is, you see,
what killed this creature? It's
massive. Whatever did kill it -
well, that must be just as strong
and at least as big.

BARBARA: Perhaps it died naturally.

DOCTOR WHO: No. This thing died violently and suddenly. Murder has it's own appearance too.

9. EXT. THE RIGHT PASS OF THE CANYON. DAY.

(IAN TAKING OFF HIS JACKET)

IAN: That sun's blazing down, isn't it?

(SOMETHING DROPS OUT OF IAN'S POCKET. A PEN OR A POCKET HANDKERCHIEF.)

SUSAN BENDS DOWN TO RETRIEVE IT AND DISCOVERS AN OBLONG, GREY-WHITE OBJECT)

SUSAN: Hey! Look what I've found.

(THEY EXAMINE THE "BALL" TOGETHER)

IAN: Odd sort of ... wait a minute. It isn't an egg, is it? No, it can't be, not this size.

SUSAN: There are more of them over here.

(SUSAN MOVES AWAY)

IAN: (TO HIMSELF) Ostriches. Surely they're more oval than this.

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SUSAN: Hey, there's a whole pile of them here. Dozens of them.

(C.U. OF SUSAN, HER
FACE ALERT, TENSE,
HER NOSTRILS FLARING)

(SOFTLY) Ian. Ian!

(IAN JOINS HER.

SHOOT BETWEEN THEIR
HEADS AT AN ENORMOUS
ANT, SPRAWLED OUT
AHEAD OF THEM.

IAN BACKS AWAY
SLIGHTLY)

It's dead, Ian.

IAN: Yes, you're right. Front legs are all rigid in the air. Look at the size of it.

SUSAN: Have you seen one smaller then?

IAN: Yes. It's a giant ant.

SUSAN: Oh, yes, you're right. I see the resemblance now. Looks as if it was trying to carry that egg.

(SHOW ANT AGAIN
WITH THE EGG SUSAN
MENTIONS)

IAN: That's a normal ant instinct when the nest is being attacked. Carry the eggs to safety. The worker ant will give his life rather than abandon them.

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SUSAN: Couldn't have had much of a chance then, could it? It must have died quickly, I mean.

IAN: Yes, and all these other eggs. Just left lying about. That isn't normal. Either the other ants were frightened away or they're dead too, somewhere.

SUSAN: Don't wonder they were frightened away. This one must have died in agony. Look at the way it's legs are all twisted up. What are you thinking?

IAN: What sort of world would be able to produce an insect that size.

10. EXT. THE LEFT PASS OF THE CANYON. DAY.

(DOCTOR WHO AND
BARBARA EXAMINING
THE OTHER END OF
THE GIANT EARTH
WORM THAT SHOWS
OVER THE EDGE OF
THE STONE)

DOCTOR WHO: This isn't another of those creatures. It's simply the other end. I know what it is now.

BARBARA: What?

DOCTOR WHO: Well, I mean I recognise the species. It's a huge earth worm.

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BARBARA: Not on our earth.
My planet.

DOCTOR WHO: There are many places on your world I have never visited. Africa, for example. Australia. Are there no earth worms such as this in those places?

BARBARA: No, I'm positive there aren't. Look at the incredible size of it.

DOCTOR WHO: Mmm. Yet it resembles the worms of your planet. Except for its size, I'd almost be prepared to swear it was from your world. However, let's go on a little way.

BARBARA: It's a bit like a maze, all these channels - we mustn't get lost.

DOCTOR WHO: We won't. But I'm determined not to go back without something definite. All we have so far is one phenomenon and a mystery.

BARBARA: What mystery?

DOCTOR WHO: This maze as you call it. I admit it seems to be haphazard. Yet it seems to me there's a kind of pattern about it. And a pattern suggests a brain at work with a purpose of some kind. Come on, let's keep going.

(THEY MOVE DOWN
THE PASS)

11. EXT. THE RIGHT PASS OF THE
CANYON.

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SUSAN: I've counted at least
six of those dead ants, Ian.

IAN: Yes, I've seen some on
my side too.

(THEY WALK ON UNTIL
SUDDENLY THEY ARE
FACED WITH AN
ENORMOUS FLOWER ON
A WHITE SQUARE.

THEY EXAMINE IT.

ONE END OF IT HAS
BEEN STUCK THROUGH
A STICK AND TO IAN
AND SUSAN THE "STICK"
LOOKS LIKE A PRETTY
THINK TREE)

Absolutely baffling, this.

SUSAN: Looks like a picture
of huge night scented stock.

IAN: Yes, it does rather.
But why put up a picture of it?
I don't get it. Do you know I
think there's some writing there.

(HE EXAMINES THE
"SEED PACKET".

THE WRITING SAYS:
"RALPH SEED CO.LTD.,
NORWICH")

What is this! Let's look at
the other side of this.

SUSAN: Norwich is in England,
isn't it? In Norfolk...

IAN: Yes. England. We must
be on earth. But why all this
rock business? And the ants
and now this. (cont...)

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IAN: (cont) I wonder if it could be some sort of crazy exhibition. You know - where everything's been increased in size for some reason.

12. EXT. THE LEFT PASS OF THE CANYON. DAY.

(DOCTOR WHO AND BARBARA SUDDENLY COME UPON A HUGE SQUARE PIECE OF TIMBER)

DOCTOR WHO: Now this is interesting. This has obviously been cut with machinery.

(BARBARA STARTS TO CLIMB OVER THE "MATCHSTICK". SHE MOVES IT AND IT FALLS INTO THE CHANNEL, NARROWLY MISSING HER.

THE BLACKENED END OF THE USED MATCH IS NOW APPARENT TO THEM BOTH. DOCTOR WHO GOES FORWARD AND EXAMINES IT)

BARBARA: I thought it was just a piece of timber.

DOCTOR WHO: Well, you can see what this is clearly enough. It's a matchstick.

BARBARA: Yes, it does look like it.

DOCTOR WHO: It doesn't just look like it. It is a matchstick.

BARBARA: What! This size...

DOCTOR WHO: Don't you see?! That gigantic earth worm and now this? Can't you see what's happened?

13. EXT. THE RIGHT PASS OF THE CANYON. DAY.

(IAN SUDDENLY GIVES A SHOUT OF LAUGHTER - SUSAN FOLLOWS BUT IS LOOKING VERY SERIOUS.

HE WALKS TO AN ENORMOUS MATCHBOX)

IAN: How's this for advertising. Of course, this must be some sort of exhibition - like the World's Fair or something - and we've landed right in the middle of it.

SUSAN: No, Ian.

IAN: What else, Susan. Look at the scale of this.

(HE CLIMBS UP IT AND SITS WITH HIS FEET INSIDE THE HALF OPEN BOX)

All I'm wondering is what part of the world we're in.

SUSAN: You're wrong, Ian.
Completely wrong. I began to
suspect it when I saw that
seed packet.

IAN: All right, what's your
idea then?

SUSAN: These things haven't
been made bigger. We've been
made smaller.

(CUT TO IAN'S FACE)

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14. INT. LEFT SIDE OF CANYON.

(BARBARA AND THE
DOCTOR)

BARBARA: Smaller?

DOCTOR: I'd say we've been
reduced to roughly the size
of an inch.

15. INT. RIGHT SIDE OF CANYON

SUSAN: About one inch high.

IAN: (WHISPERING) An inch!

16. INT. LEFT SIDE OF CANYON

DOCTOR WHO: Yes, Barbara.
You me, all of us. Ane the
ship.

TELECINE:

Shot 1: Model of
Tardis in crazy
paving.

Shot 2: Crazy paving
and view of house.

END TELECINE.

17. INT. LEFT SIDE OF CANYON.

DOCTOR WHO: We must find the
others quickly and all get back
into the Ship.

18. INT. RIGHT SIDE OF CANYON.

IAN: No, Susan. No, you can't
be right.

SUSAN: I am - I know I am.
This is the damage Grandfather
was half afraid of when the
doors opened. He simply
wouldn't admit it was possible,
that's all.

IAN: But it isn't possible.
It's ridiculous.

SUSAN: Oh, Ian, work it out
for yourself. (cont...)

SUSAN: The Inside of the Ship is seventy times bigger than the outside. But the doors were open. Outside pressure forced us to reduce.

(SUDDENLY IT GROWS DARK)

IAN: What's that!?

(A TERRIBLE SCRUNCHING FILLS THE AIR.

IAN STARTS TO MOVE
- TO JUMP DOWN)

SUSAN: What is it!

(IAN FALLS INTO THE MATCH BOX)

SUSAN: Ian!

IAN: Run, Susan. Run!

(SUSAN HIDES BEHIND SEED PACKET)

19. INT. SECTION OF GARDEN WITH CRAZY PAVING.

(SHOW PLUMP MAN PICKING UP BRIEF-CASE AND CIGARETTE PACKET.

THEN HE PICKS
UP MATCH BOX,
CLOSES IT AND
PUTS IT IN THE
HAND HOLDING
CIGARETTE PACKET.

HE WALKS AWAY)

20. INT. RIGHT SIDE OF CANYON

(SUSAN PEERS AROUND
THE SEET PACKET.

MATCHBOX HAS DIS-
APPEARED.

DOCTOR WHO AND
BARBARA INTO SHOT)

SUSAN: Ian! Ian where....

BARBARA: Susan, what's the
matter?

DOCTOR WHO: What's happened
to....

SUSAN: We found a matchbox.
A huge one. Ian climbed on
to it. There was a terrible
noise and now.... now he's
gone. I saw him fall into the
matchbox! Inside it, Barbara.
I saw him.

BARBARA: All right, all right.

(SHE PUTS AN ARM
AROUND HER)

DOCTOR WHO: The matchbox must
have been picked up.

(BARBARA LOOKS AT
DOCTOR WHO IN
HORROR)

21. INT. INTERIOR OF MATCHBOX.

(IAN INSIDE BEING
BUFFETTED ABOUT)

22. INT. FORECOURT OF A HOUSE.

(PLUMP MAN SITTING
HIMSELF DOWN ON
LOW STOOL. HE
PUTS MATCHES AND
CIGARETTES ON
GROUND BESIDE HIM
AND MOPS HIS HEAD
WITH A HANDKERCHIEF)

23. INT. INTERIOR OF MATCHBOX.

(SHOW IAN HOLDING
HIS HEAD, HE
CLUTCHES AT HIS
SHOULDER WHERE
IT HAS BEEN BRUISED)

24. RIGHT SIDE OF CANYON

(DOCTOR WHO PEERING
OVER EDGE OF CANYON)

DOCTOR WHO: The distance
looks tremendous to me.

TELECINE:

LOW SHOT along path
show MAN seated on
stool.

DOCTOR WHO: (OV) There's a house
up there and a man. I can see
him sitting down.

END TELECINE.

25. INT. RIGHT SIDE OF CANYON

BARBARA: Did he take the match-
box?

DOCTOR WHO: How do I know?

BARBARA: I don't know how you
can know but is it possible.

DOCTOR WHO: I suppose so.

BARBARA: Give us some hope!
Something to hang on to.
Is it far?

DOCTOR WHO: Gently my dear.
We'll find Chesterton.

SUSAN: Supposing the man goes
away....

DOCTOR WHO: Courage. my dear.
I know this is a nightmare
but if we can just get Ian
back and re-enter the Ship....

SUSAN: Can you do something
then, Grandfather?

DOCTOR WHO: I can try. There's
always a chance. But we must
find Chesterton.

26. INT. FORECOURT OF HOUSE.

(THE PLUMP MAN,
FARROW IS DELVING
INTO HIS BRIEFCASE.
HE TAKES OUT SOME
PAPERS AND LOOKS
AT THEM. HE REACHES
DOWN AND TAKES OUT A
CIGARETTE AND PUTS
IT IN HIS MOUTH.

HE SUDDENLY LOOKS
UP)

TELECINE:

CAT sunning itself
on stone.

END TELECINE.

27. EXT. FORECOURT OF HOUSE.

(MAN BENDS DOWN,
HOLDING CIGARETTE
IN ONE HAND AND
SNAPPING FINGERS
WITH THE OTHER)

FARROW: Puss, puss. Come
on, Sammy. Come on.

(HE REACHES OUT
HAND AND PUTS
CIGARETTE IN
HIS MOUTH AGAIN.
HE PUTS OUT A
HAND TO TAKE UP
THE BOX OF
MATCHES.)

A HAND COMES IN
AND LIGHTS HIS
CIGARETTE)

Thanks.

(SHOW DARK HAired
MAN FORESTER
PUTTING AWAY
LIGHTER)

Oh, it's you.

FORESTER: I didn't know you
were a cat lover?

FARROW: We'll have to lock
Sammy up in the house for a
while. Twenty-four hours at
least.

FORESTER: Oh, really? Such concern. Why?

FARROW: You know why? If you don't you're insane.

FORESTER: I don't know what you're talking about.

FARROW: If that cat goes out in the garden it may get some of the stuff on its fur. Then when it licks itself, it'll die. It's a terrible thing you've done. Terrible.

FORESTER: (CALMLY) Sure you're not suffering from a touch of sunstroke.

FARROW: Don't try and be funny with me. You know perfectly well what you've done. That's the worst part of it. You do know. It wouldn't be so bad if it was a mistake or an accident. But you've gone ahead deliberately.

FORESTER: Oh, not just me. There are three of us.

FARROW: Yes, you've dragged me into it, haven't you.

FORESTER: Oh, I wouldn't say I dragged you in. I practically had to hold you off! And do you know why? You heard a million cash registers tinkling all over the country, didn't you.

FARROW: Yes, I listened to you. I believed you.

FORESTER: Dear me, you do use the past tense so much, don't you? And now?

(HE SLIPS A
HAND CASUALLY
INTO HIS
POCKET)

FARROW: The experiment's
over. You must stop. The
stuff is lethal.

FORESTER: You mean you don't
want any more to do with the
project, is that it?

FARROW: No, it isn't! Have
you seen that garden out there!?
No, either you stop this of
your own accord - or I'll stop
you.

FORESTER: I rather doubt that.

(SHOW FORESTER
CONCEALING THE
AUTOMATIC HE
TAKES FROM HIS
POCKET)

28. EXT. PART OF A PASS IN THE
CANYON.

(SUSAN AND
BARBARA WAIT
AS THE DOCTOR
APPEARS IN
SHOT)

DOCTOR WHO: I've examined it
as best I can. It's dead too.
But keep close behind me.
(cont...)

(THEY MOVE ON
UNTIL THEY NEAR
A PHOTO BLOW UP
OF A BEE, LYING
ON ITS BACK)

DOCTOR WHO: (cont.) It may still be able to sting - even if it is dead - so keep well away from it.

BARBARA: Why are all these things dead. I could understand one or two things but not every insect we've come across.

DOCTOR WHO: I've no idea. The only thing I do know is that all the dead things have the same sort of aroma about them. It's a smell I know but I can't just put a name to it for the moment.

SUSAN: The thing that bothers me is that so many different things are dead. Things that fly, that travel over land, others that burrow in the earth. It's all so indiscriminate.

BARBARA: Could it... whatever is killing them - kill us.

DOCTOR WHO: We'll just have to assume it can. So no eating or drinking anything until we've done all we can to find Ian.

(SUDDENLY THERE
IS A ROLL OF
THUNDER THAT
DIES DOWN AGAIN.
IT WOULD BE
LIKE HEARING
A BOMB EXPLOSION
A MILE AWAY)

SUSAN: That wasn't thunder surely.

BARBARA: It sounded more like an ancient cannon.

29. EXT. FORECOURT OF HOUSE.

(SHOW PLUMP MAN
FARROW, DEAD,
RESTING
PARTIALLY IN
FLOWER BED.

MOVE CAMERA TO
TAKE IN MATCHBOX)

30. INT. MATCHBOX.

(A HAND APPEARS
AND THEN IAN
FORCES HIS WAY
OUT. HE LEVERS
HIMSELF UP AND
JUMPS CLEAR OF
THE BOX, RESTING
THEN BESIDE THE
BOX)

31. EXT. PART OF A PASS IN
CANYON.

DOCTOR WHO: We're making good
progress.

BARBARA: I've seen a lot more of those dead ants, Doctor.

DOCTOR WHO: Yes, it's very widespread. A mystery but a fortunate one. Have you any notion of what it would have been like for us if those creatures had been alive!

TELECINE 6.

Shot 1: Shot of Cat.

Shot 2: Matt shot. IAN moving in front of man's face.

Shot 3: Shot of cat, paying attention to something moving.

END TELECINE

32. INT. STONE FLOOR AREA.

IAN: Hey! Doctor.

(DOCTOR, SUSAN AND
BARBARA RUN INTO
SHOT)

IAN: How did you find me...

DOCTOR WHO: Wonderful, my boy...

BARBARA: Oh, Ian, thank goodness...

(ALL THESE SPEECHES
OVERLAP)

DOCTOR WHO: Marvellous stroke
of luck.

IAN: You're telling me.

DOCTOR WHO: What's that smell?
Cordite? Gunpowder...

IAN: So that's what that big
banging noise was. Of course
it explains the man too.

BARBARA: What man?

IAN: Over there. I'll show
you.

TELECINE 7.

Shot 1: Cat watching
something.

Shot 2: Man's head.
The four walk across
frame.

END TELECINE

33. PHOTO OF MAN. MOUND OF EARTH.

IAN: He's been killed.
Shot dead.

BARBARA: Are you sure he is
dead, Ian?

IAN: Pretty sure.

BARBARA: Awful. Nothing but death all around us.

SUSAN: Yes, what's happening.

DOCTOR WHO: Well, this death is different, of course. You weren't with us, Chesterton but every insect we came across was dead...

IAN: Susan and I found some dead ants...

SUSAN: Everything else is the same, Ian.

DOCTOR WHO: Who can tell what killed them. But this man has been murdered.

BARBARA: What would kill off insects in an ordinary garden. Pests one can understand. But surely it's wrong to destroy bees and worms isn't it?

DOCTOR WHO: Yes, both are vital to the growth of things. But we must leave this mystery and get back to the Ship. As I said to you, my dear, it's very fortunate for us that everything is dead.

(SUSAN SUDDENLY
GRABS HER GRANDFATHER'S
ARM)

SUSAN: Grandfather!

(THEY ALL TURN)

WB

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TELECINE 8.

Huge face of cat.

END TELECINE

SUPOSE CAM

End
Credits

FADE OUT

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